
Title: The Fire thoughts

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In Quenya:

Amin ham aru i'naur
ar'now en' ilya tanya amin
cael'eelee,
En' laide-loter ar'
wilwarinr e'lairer tanya
cael'wanwie
En' malina lasser ar'
maksa e' yavie tanya
cael'wanwie,
Yassen amrun hisie ar'
celeb anor ar' sul deno'
adin loske.
Amin ham aru i'naur
ar'now en' sut i'palurin
tenna' sii'
Iire hrive yallume avaene
ehtelee' tanya amin aa' il
ele.
Ten' sal' eller ikotane nir'
nat'r tanya amin cael'
n'uma elee:
E' il' taur e' il' ehtelee'
eller barr n'ataya calen.
Amin ham aru i'naur
ar'now en' gwaith an
wanwie,
Ar' gwaith ya ele palurin
tanya amin cael' n'uma
sinta.

In the Common Tongue:

I sit beside the fire and
think of all that I have
seen,
Of meadow-flowers and
butterflies in summers
that have been;
Of yellow leaves and
gossamer in autumns that
there were,
With morning mist and
silver sun and wind upon
my hair.
I sit beside the fire and
think of how the world
would be
When winter comes

without a spring that I
shall ever see.

For still there are so
many things that I have
never seen:

In every wood in every
spring there is a
different green.

I sit beside the fire and
think of people long ago,
And people who will see a
world that I shall never
know.